THE

Worcestershire GARLAND;

Compos'd of three excellent

New Songs.

I. The Constant Lover of *Worcestershire.*

II. The Shoolmaster's Advice about chooſing of a Wife.

III. The Downfal of Piracy; being a full and true Account of a desperate and bloody Sea-fight between Lieutenant *Maynard*, and that noted Pirate Captain *Teach*, commonly call'd by the Name of *Black-Beard*; *Maynard* had fifty Men, thirty five of which where kill'd and wounded in the Action: *Teach* had twenty one, most of which were kill'd, and the rest carried to *Virginia*, in order to take their Tryal.

Licenced and Entered according to Order.

The *Worceſterſhire* GARLAND, &c.

The conſtant Lovers of Worceſterſhire.

A Man of mean Directions,
Of late in *Worceſterſhire*,
Was guided by Affection,
To Court a Lady fair:
Whoſe Eyes ſhin'd like the Morning Dew,
Upon a Lilly bright;
She had Grace in her Face,
Was pleaſing to the Sight.
She was an only Heir
Unto a Gentleman,
And all her Father's Care,
Was to match her unto one:
But the Farmer's Son being handſome,
To gain the Lady's Heart,
In ſo far that no Ranſome,
Could eaſe a Lover's Smart.
But when her Father came to hear,
And underſtand the Thing;
Then ſaid he, I will free,
My fond Daughter in the Spring:
The Spring time being come and gone,
There did a Preſs begin;
And all her Father's Care,
Was to preſs the Farmer's Son.

BRITISH MUSEUM

No Money ſhall be taken,
Said ſhe, if it be ſo,
For I will never tarry here,
But along with him will go,
On the twenty third of *April*,
She writ a Surgeon's Part.
With Bagle and with Inſtrument,
To all true loyal Hearts.

With Bagle and with Inſtrument,
A Surgeon's Part to try,
Then ſaid ſhe, I will be
Where the Cannon Bullets fly:
On the twenty third of *May*,
Then did the Fight begin;
In the Forefront of the Battle,
There ſtood the Farmer's Son.

Who did a Wound receive,
In thick Part of his Thigh,
In his Veins near his Reins,
There it piere'd ſomething nigh;
Then to the Surgeon's care,
He was commanded ſtraight,
The firſt that he ſaw there,
Was the Surgeon's Mate.

And when that he had ſeen her,
And view'd her in every Part;
Then ſaid he, one like thee,
Once was the Miſtreſs of my Heart:
If ſhe be dead, I ne're will wed,
But ſtay with thee for ever;
And we will love, like a Dove,
And we'll live and die together.

I'll

I'll go to thy Commander,
If he'll ſet thee at large,
Ten Guineas I'll ſurrender,
To purchaſe thy Diſcharge;
So they went both together,
And in a little Space,
She met with his Commander,
And to him told her Caſe.

He pleaſed with the Gold,
Soon ſet the Farmer free;
And ſhe brought him to *England*,
Over the raging Sea:
And when ſhe came to her Father's Gate,
And there had knock'd a while;
Then out came her Father,
Who ſaid, here ſtands my Child.

Which long Time hath been miſſing,
I thought to ſee no more:
Then ſaid ſhe, I've been ſeeking,
For him that you ſent o're;
And ſince that I have found him,
And brought him ſafe to Shore,
I'll ſpend my Days in *England*,
And croſs the Seas no more.

Oh, Daughter, I am ſorry,
For the Thing that I've done;
Oh, Daughter I am willing,
That he ſhall be my Son:
Oh, then they were married,
Without any more Delay,
And now the Farmer's Son,
Does enjoy his Lady gay.

The School-master's Advice about the choosing of a Wife.

KInd Sir, if you will learn my Skill,
How to choose you a handsome Creature,
For to choose you a Wife, you may love her as your Life,
With a handsome Face and Feature.

The Hairs of her Head, let them be not red,
But as black, or as brown as a Berry,
With a Milk white Skin, and a Dimple in her Chin,
Let her Lips be as red as a Cherry.

Let her Forehead be high, with a chrystal Eye,
And her Mouth in an equal Measure;
Let her Teeth be white for to breed a Delight,
With a sweet Breath full of Pleasure.

The best of her Part, let that be her Heart,
Without Deceit or Cunning;
With a nimble Wit, and all Things that are fit,
And a Tongue that's seldom running.

Let her Stature be tall, and her Waste long and small,
Her Fingers long and tender,
A Lilly white Hand, and abundance of Land,
And then a Man may commend her.

The Downfal of Pyracy.

Tune of, *What is greater Joy and Pleasure.*

WIll you hear of a bloody Battle,
Lately fought upon the Seas,

It

It will make your Ears to rattle,
And your Admiration ceaſe:
Have you heard of *Teach* the Rover,
And his Knavery on the Main;
How of Gold he was a Lover,
How he loved ill got Gain.

When the Act of Grace appeared,
Captain *Teach* with all his Men,
Unto *Carolina* ſteered,
Where they us'd him kindly then;
There he marry'd to a Lady,
And gave her five hundred Pound,
But to her he prov'd unſteady,
For he ſoon march'd of the Ground.

And returned, as I tell you,
To his Robbery as before,
Burning, ſinking Ships of Value,
Filling them with Purple Gore:
When he was at *Carolina*,
There the Governor did ſend
To the Governor of *Virgina*,
That he might Aſſiſtance lend.

Then the Man of War's Commander,
Two ſmall Sloops he fitted out:
Fifty Men he put on board Sir,
Who reſolv'd to ſtand it out:

The Lieutenant he commanded
both the Sloops, and you ſhall hear,
How before he landed
He ſuppreſs'd them without Fear.

Valiant *Maynard* as he ſailed,
Soon the Pirate did eſpy,
With his Trumpet he then hailed,
And to him they did reply;
Captain *Teach* is our Commander,
Maynard ſaid, he is the Man,
Whom I am reſolv'd to hang Sir,
Let him do the beſt he can.

Teach reply'd unto *Maynard*,
You no Quarters here ſhall ſee,
But be hang'd on the Main-yard,
You and all your Company;
Maynard ſaid, I none deſire,
Of ſuch Knaves as thee and thine;
None I'll give, *Teach* then reply'd,
My Boy give me a Glaſs of Wine.

He took the Glaſs and drank Damnation
Unto *Maynard* and his Crew;
To himſelf and Generation,
Then the Glaſs away he threw:
Brave *Maynard* was reſolv'd to have him,
Tho' he'd Cannons nine or ten:
Teach a broadſide quickly gave him,
Killing ſixteen valiant Men.

Maynard boarded him, and to it
They fell with Sword and Piſtol too;
They had Courage, and did ſhow it
Killing the Pirate's Crew.
Teach and *Maynard* on the Quarter,
Fought it out moſt manfully:
Maynard's Sword did cut him ſhorter,
Looſing his Head he there did die.

Every Sailor fought while he Sir,
Power had to weild his Sword;
Not a Coward could you ſee Sir,
Fear was driven from aboard:
Wounded Men on both Sides fell Sir,
'Twas a doleful Sight to ſee,
Nothing could their Courage quell Sir,
Oh they fought couragiouſly.

When the bloody Fight was over,
We're inform'd by a Letter writ,
Teach's Head was made a Cover,
To the Jack Staff of the Ship;
Thus they ſailed to *Virginia*,
And when they the Story told,
How they kill'd the Pirates many,
They'd Applauſe from young and old.

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